

Production No. 2F02

The Simpsons

"SIDESHOW BOB ROBERTS"

Written by

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Created by  
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TABLE DRAFT

Date 3/31/94

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY**"SIDESHOW BOB ROBERTS"**

## Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
 BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
 JINGLE SINGERS.....PAMELA HAYDEN/  
 .....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 RADIO ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA  
 CARL.....HANK AZARIA  
 LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER  
 BIRCH BARLOW.....HARRY SHEARER  
 MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 GAYLORD PACKMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 REPORTERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/PAMELA  
 KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
 PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 CHINESE PRINCIPAL #1....HANK AZARIA  
 CHINESE PRINCIPAL #2....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 CAMPAIGN MANAGER.....HANK AZARIA  
 JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 RADIO (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA  
 SIDESHOW BOB.....KELSEY GRAMMER

OLD PEOPLE.....HANK/HARRY/YEARDLEY/DAN  
 DR. DEMENTO.....HANK AZARIA  
 GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER  
 OLD JEWISH MAN.....HANK AZARIA  
 NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 MRS. KRABAPPEL.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 HAWAIIAN BOY.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
 MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
 BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 PROTESTORS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/PAMELA/NANCY  
 LOU.....HANK AZARIA  
 CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
 HIPPIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 GUARD.....HANK AZARIA  
 BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER  
 OTHERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY  
 BIG TEXAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
 MCBAIN.....HARRY SHEARER  
 GEORGE BUSH.....HARRY SHEARER  
 RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
 BIG MOOSE.....HANK AZARIA  
 SINGERS.....PAMELA/DAN  
 ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA  
 ANNOUNCER #2.....HARRY SHEARER  
 SCARY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)..HARRY SHEARER  
 SECRET SERVICE MAN.....HANK AZARIA

LARRY KING.....HARRY SHEARER  
AUDIENCE.....ALL  
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
THE CAPTAIN.....HANK AZARIA  
EVERYONE.....ALL  
FOREMAN.....HANK AZARIA  
KINDERGARTEN TEACHER....PAMELA HAYDEN  
FRED FLINTSTONE (V.O.)..HANK AZARIA  
CLERK.....HANK AZARIA  
SHADOWY FIGURE.....HARRY SHEARER  
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
AUSSIE REPORTER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
RICHARD NIXON.....HARRY SHEARER  
JUDGE.....HARRY SHEARER  
LIONEL HUTZ.....HANK AZARIA  
SPECTATORS.....ALL  
PRISONER #1.....HANK AZARIA  
PRISONER #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA

**"SIDESHOW BOB ROBERTS"**

by

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ACT ONE

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - MORNING**

The last WORKERS pull into the parking lot. On their car radios we hear...

JINGLE SINGERS (ON RADIO)

No sports, no rock, no information / For  
mindless chatter, we're your station!

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

KBBL Talk Radio. And now, Springfield's  
favorite conservative, and author of the  
well-selling book "Only Turkeys Have  
Left Wings," ladies and gentlemen, Birch  
Barlow!

**INT. POWER PLANT - HOMER'S WORKSTATION - CONTINUOUS**

HOMER sits at his workstation. LENNY and CARL are gathered around, listening to the radio.

CARL

Ugh. That Barlow's a right-wing  
crackpot! (MAD) He said Ted Kennedy  
lacked integrity. Can you believe  
that?!

LENNY

Yeah, switch the station. I consider myself politically correct, and his views make me uncomfortable.

HOMER

Nuh-uh-uh, guys. Now, I'm not very political -- I usually think people who vote are a bit (GESTURING) "fruit-y" -- but, for some reason, this Birch Barlow really speaks to me...

Homer starts devouring his pile of donuts.

MATCH DISSOLVE  
TO:

**INT. KBBL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS**

At a radio console identical to Homer's workstation, the fat, balding, Homer-ish BIRCH BARLOW is also devouring a pile of donuts.

BIRCH BARLOW

(RUSH LIMBAUGH VOICE) Good morning, fellow freedom-likers. There are three things we'll never get rid of here in Springfield. One: the odd odor that permeates Fifth Street...

**EXT. FIFTH STREET**

We see disgusted PEDESTRIANS sniffing and hurrying down the street.

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.)

Two: the bats in the Public Library...

**INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY**

A MAN opens a drawer in the card catalog and a swarm of BATS flies out and **ATTACKS** him.

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.CONT'D)

And three: our six-term mayor, the  
illiterate, tax-cheating, wife-swapping,  
pot-smoking Spend-o-crat -- Diamond Joe  
Quimby!

**INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE**

The radio **PLAYS** as MAYOR QUIMBY tends to his plants, which sit in the closet under a Grow-Light.

MAYOR QUIMBY

I am no longer illiterate.

**INT. KBBL - CONTINUOUS**

BIRCH BARLOW

Why are we doomed to this Quimby  
quagmire, you ask, o reasonable  
listener? Because the mayoral campaign  
began today, and our fossilized  
Republican Party has already thrown in  
the towel by nominating their perennial  
losing candidate (SNIDE) -- Gaylord  
Packman. ("PAC-MAN")

**ON TV**

The unbelievably wimpy GAYLORD PACKMAN is having a press conference. We hear various **TITTERS** and **CHUCKLES** from the press corps.

GAYLORD PACKMAN

(DROOPY VOICE) Our city will prosper  
under Packman! And Packman will clear  
our streets of criminals!

REPORTERS

(LAUGHTER)

KENT BROCKMAN

(CHUCKLING) Do you plan on eating magic  
pellets and gobbling these criminals up,  
Mr. "Pac-Man?"

GAYLORD PACKMAN

(TERRIBLY CONFUSED) Whaaat? I don't...  
Well, um, in conclusion, I'd like to  
introduce my wife, Ms. Packman...

REPORTERS

(LAUGHTER)

GAYLORD PACKMAN

And my son, Packman, Jr....

PULL BACK TO REVEAL that we are...

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING**

LISA is watching the TV and taking notes as BART, MARGE, and  
MAGGIE eat breakfast.

MARGE

Poor Mr. Packman. He'll never get any  
votes. It's just like that time Lester  
Frankenstein ran for City Council.



LISA

Well, at least I'm not studying  
Packman's campaign for my civics  
project. I can't say I respect Mayor  
Quimby either, but he does represent the  
party I believe in.

BART

(JEALOUS) You think you're so big  
'cause your class always gets to do  
projects. (OILY) Well, um... I'm doing  
a project on, uh, fireworks!

Bart produces a bag of fireworks. Marge grabs it from him,  
runs it under the faucet, and gingerly puts it in the trash.

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) Bart, I wish you  
wouldn't lie like that.

**INT. SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - LATER**

PRINCIPAL SKINNER and MRS. KRABAPPEL are onstage in front of  
a number of dignified CHINESE MEN.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

And now, as a special send-off for our  
visiting Chinese principals, Bart  
Simpson has promised us a fireworks  
display!

Everyone turns expectantly to Bart, who hangs his head  
sadly. Mrs. Krabappel rolls her eyes and marks a big 'F' in  
her grade-book.

CHINESE PRINCIPAL #1

(CRESTFALLEN) All week he promise big  
firework display!

CHINESE PRINCIPAL #2

(RE: BART) Bad student.

CHINESE PRINCIPAL #1

(KNOWING) Bad principal.

**INT. CITY HALL - QUIMBY CAMPAIGN HQ - THAT AFTERNOON**

Lisa walks into the Quimby Campaign Office. Large campaign posters line the walls, including "Mayor Quimby for Mayor," "Quimby Supports Powerful Ethnic Groups" and "Vote for Quimby and Receive Free 32 oz. Bottle of Mountain Dew!" The CAMPAIGN MANAGER, an earnest George Stephanopolous type, comes over.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Hi! You must be our intern from the elementary school. Your teacher Miss Hoover said you were very bright and eager despite your selfishness.

LISA

(DISTRESSED) Selfishness?

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Don't worry, lots of little children are selfish. You'll outgrow it. (OFF HER SLOW BURN) Aaanyway, we have a very important job for you.

He shows her over to a desk by the front door loaded with bumper stickers, buttons, etc.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (CONT'D)

If someone comes in and asks for a bumper sticker, you hand them one. If they want a button, call the supervisor.

JIMBO enters.

JIMBO

Hey, uh, dude, can I have some more bumper stickers?

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Sure. (TO LISA) Now, watch carefully.

(POINTEDLY DEMONSTRATING FOR LISA)

Heeere. (HANDS JIMBO STICKERS)

**EXT. CITY HALL - A SECOND LATER**

KEARNY and DOLPH have completely covered MILHOUSE with Quimby stickers, except for his face. Jimbo runs out with more stickers and they paste a final one over Milhouse's glasses.

JIMBO

All right! The mummy's ready for his mystical journey!

They set Milhouse in a grocery cart and give it a shove. It rolls wildly down a hill.

MILHOUSE

(SCREAMS) What's haaappening?!

**INT. HOMER'S CAR - THAT EVENING**

Homer drives Lisa home as "The Birch Barlow Show" plays on the radio.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

...and let's junk that vaccination  
program so near and dear to the bleeding  
heart of our own Mayor Scum-by!

LISA

I can't believe this jerk is so popular.  
Dad, do we have to listen to this?

HOMER

When I'm driving the car, I get to  
choose the radio station. When you're  
driving, we'll listen to your radio  
station.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOMER'S CAR - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Lisa is driving the car with a very satisfied look on her  
face. Homer sits in the passenger seat, fuming.

RADIO (V.O.)

(MUSIC) Take me where the future's  
lyin' -- St. Elmo's Fiiire! St. Elmo's  
Fiiire is burnin' in meeee!

HOMER

I can't take this anymore. Let's switch  
back.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Homer is driving again.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

Now let's go to the phones. First up is  
Bob, from South Springfield.

SIDESHOW BOB (ON RADIO)

Hello, Birch. Long-time listener,  
first-time caller. Kudos for bringing  
the "public" back to the Re"public"an  
party! It's high time people realized  
we conservatives aren't all Johnny Hate-  
mongers or Charlie Bible-thumps, or even  
-- God forbid -- George Bushes!

LISA

(GASP) That sounds like Sideshow Bob!

HOMER

Yes, ma'am. Sideshow Bob. Yakkin' it  
up on the ol' yak-box.

LISA

Dad, I'll spare you the embarrassment of  
admitting you don't know who Sideshow  
Bob is.

HOMER

(RELIEVED) Phew.

Over quick, ominous clips from "Krusty Gets Busted," "Black  
Widower," and "Cape Feare," we hear...

LISA (V.O.)

Sideshow Bob used to be Krusty the Klown's sidekick. But in 1990, he framed Krusty for armed robbery and Bart got him put in jail. When he got out, he married Aunt Selma and tried to murder her. Last year he was paroled again, at which time he tried to murder Bart! And I wouldn't be surprised if he's done a lot of other awful things we don't even know about...

The montage ends with a clip of SIDESHOW BOB sitting in a chair marked "SIDESHOW BOB - DIRECTOR" on the set of an Addams Family movie.

SIDESHOW BOB

(PEEVED) Come on, Lurch!! Let's see some acting! Your harpsichord has been stolen -- what are you going to do about it?! (BEAT) Action!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Lisa BURSTS into Bart's room and turns on the radio.

LISA

Bart! Your mortal enemy is on the radio!

DR. DEMENTO (ON RADIO)

It's time for more deeee-mentia with Dr. Demento! Now, the "Funny Five..."

BART

(PANICKED SCREAM)

Bart frantically grabs the radio and hurls it out the window.

LISA

I meant your other mortal enemy.

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD RETIREMENT CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY**

A banner outside says "Meet the Candidates." A long motorcade of Quimby campaign limousines drives up. After a second, Lisa follows on her bike, **HUFFING** and **PUFFING** to keep up.

**INT. RETIREMENT CASTLE - CAFETERIA - LATER**

Mayor Quimby and Gaylord Packman are addressing a cafeteria full of OLD PEOPLE. The Campaign Manager and Lisa stand off to one side.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

(ASIDE, TO LISA) Now, senior citizens are a crucial voting bloc. So our job today is to kiss a few old grey butts.

LISA

Gotcha.

Quimby is pointing to an easel with a map reading "New Expressway."

MAYOR QUIMBY

...and this proposed expressway will bring increased commerce to our local merchants.

OLD PEOPLE

(GRUMBLES)

GRAMPA

(STANDING UP) What's in it for us?

JASPER

Give us something we like, or we'll ride  
ya out of town on a rail!

MAYOR QUIMBY

What do you, er, people like?

JASPER

Naps.

OLD JEWISH MAN

Dames, and plenty of 'em!

GRAMPA

Matlock!!

MAYOR QUIMBY

Well, er, I suppose we could name it the  
"Matlock Expressway."

An AIDE crosses out "New Expressway" and writes "Matlock  
Expressway." The old people **CHEER**.

JASPER

Hey, wait a minute! Let's see what the  
other fella will give us.

GAYLORD PACKMAN

(DROOPY VOICE) I will give you an  
efficient and honest city government.

OLD PEOPLE

(ANGRY MURMURS) Boo! / Who cares! /

Drop dead.

Many canes, walkers, and prosthetic limbs are thrown at Mr.  
Packman.



**INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - DAY**

Class is in progress. NELSON is lying face down on his desk, listening to a Walkman. Suddenly, he pops up and motions to Bart.

NELSON

Dude, they're talkin' about you on the radio.

Bart grabs the earphones from Nelson and puts them on.

SIDESHOW BOB (ON RADIO)

...but it would be terribly myopic of me to blame all my current woes on one spikey-haired little simpleton.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

Myopic, or to say the least, intransigent. Now, you mentioned some "woes" there...

SIDESHOW BOB (ON RADIO)

Well -- (CLEARS THROAT) -- you see, Birch, I'm presently incarcerated.

**INT. SPRINGFIELD PRISON - PAY PHONE - CONTINUOUS**

Bob tries to talk on the phone while all sorts of prison mayhem goes on in the background -- flaming mattresses are flung from cells, etc.

SIDESHOW BOB

Convicted of a crime I didn't even commit. (DERISIVE SNORT) "Attempted" murder. Now, honestly, what is that? (SARCASTIC) Do they give a Nobel Prize for "Attempted" Chemistry? Do they --

A toilet flies through the air and **SMASHES** on the wall next to Bob.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(COVERING PHONE, TO O.S.) Really, now!

This is a personal call!

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.)

Friends, isn't this just typical? Our broken-down liberal justice system locks up good people like Bob Terwilliger while hardened criminals like Walter Mondale roam the streets! Well, I've had it!!

**INT. BART'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS**

An alarmed-looking Bart listens to the Walkman.

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.CONT'D)

I'm going to make it my mission to see that our friend Bob is set free!

BART

(LONG YELL) Noooooo!!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL the kids and Mrs. Krabappel turning to stare at Bart's outburst. A second of stunned silence.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Ahem. Well, despite Bart's objection, Hawaii did become the 50th state, in 1959.

HAWAIIAN BOY

(VERY HURT, TO BART) My family never should have moved to the mainland.

**MONTAGE** of the "Free Sideshow Bob" campaign. We hear stirring **MUSIC** underneath.

1) INT. MOE'S BAR - DAY

The **BARFLIES** sit listening to the radio.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

I want each and every loyal listener to  
do everything they can to get Sideshow  
Bob out of prison!

MOE

You heard the man.

MOE pulls out a crate of grenades and sets it on the bar.  
He starts passing the grenades out to the barflies.

BARNEY

I think he meant through non-violent  
grass-roots political action.

MOE

Aw, geez... Ya really think so? (BEAT)  
All right, give 'em back. Everybody  
give 'em back.

They grudgingly pass back the grenades.

MOE (CONT'D)

(MAD) Hey, who pulled the pin on this  
one?

2) INT. KWIK E MART - DAY

APU picks up a coin can from the counter. He crosses out  
"Help Jerry's Kids" and writes in "Free Sideshow Bob."

3) EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Rowdy PROTESTORS march around, carrying signs that read "Pardon Sideshow Bob," "What About Bob? (Available at Blockbuster Video)," and "Armenian-Americans say Å å;ßø Šµç\_å; Bob!" WIGGUM, EDDIE, and LOU stand by in riot gear.

PROTESTORS

(SINGING) All we are saying / is free  
Sideshow Bob...

LOU

Ready to move in, Chief?

CHIEF WIGGUM

(NERVOUS) Er, I dunno... There's an  
awful lot of 'em. (BEAT) Let's get him  
instead!

Wiggum points to a cheerful HIPPIE riding by on a bicycle.  
The cops all run over and attack him.

HIPPIE

(AD LIB CRIES OF PAIN)

4) CLOSE-UP - SPINNING NEWSPAPER

The headline reads "Bob: #1 Campaign Issue." A subheadline  
says: "Edges Out 'No Fat Chicks' Ordinance."

INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

PULL BACK from the newspaper to reveal it's held by a  
concerned-looking Quimby, surrounded by his aides.  
Protestors can be **HEARD** and seen out the window.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Sir, that mob is very insistent, and as  
you know, we rely quite heavily on the  
mob vote.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Very well. If that is the way the winds  
are blowing, let no one say I don't also  
blow. (PICKS UP PHONE)

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PRISON - FRONT GATE - DAY

We hear very ominous MUSIC as the front gate slowly slides  
open to reveal Sideshow Bob, in street clothes and carrying  
a suitcase, striding purposefully towards the camera.

MAYOR QUIMBY (V.O.)

By special order of the Mayor of  
Springfield, you are hereby granted a  
full and complete pardon.  
Congratulations, you are now a free man,  
Robert Onderdonk Terwilliger.

As Bob closes in on the camera, he suddenly drops out of  
frame, with a YELL and a SPLASH. WIDEN TO REVEAL that the  
prison is an Alcatraz-style island, and Bob has walked over  
a cliff into the harbor. Drenched, he stands up and looks  
around. He has a fish on his head.

GUARD

(LOOKING OVER CLIFF) Boat's on the  
other side.

SIDESHOW BOB

(ALREADY REALIZES) Yes! Thank you!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Homer is reading a newspaper with the headline "Sideshow Bob Freed." Another, smaller headline reads "Teen Argues With Parents, Others."

HOMER

Woo hoo! Justice is finally done!

BART

Dad, how can you say that?! Sidehow Bob  
tried to kill me!

HOMER

I know, but that doesn't change the fact  
that "Poetic Justice II" finally  
completed principle photography.

Homer displays the full-page ad for "Poetic Justice II,"  
which has a banner saying "Now With Less Poetry!"

ESTABLISHING SHOT - EVIL BUILDING - NIGHT

It's the evillest, most sinister-looking building in the  
world. A sign says "Springfield Republican Party  
Headquarters."

INT. REPUBLICAN HQ - CONTINUOUS

In a "Star Chamber" style room, we ROTATE AROUND the table  
to reveal Springfield's Republican elite: MCBAIN; BURNS'  
LAWYER; DR. HIBBERT; the BIG TEXAN; a cackling, hand-  
wringing FIEND with fangs; and the Chairman -- MR. BURNS.  
An unhappy-looking SMITHERS serves drinks to the men.

MR. BURNS

Hail, brothers! Quoronon cillairia ozu  
mahog!

OTHERS

Mahog! Mahog!

MR. BURNS

Now, then. It's taken us four elections and millions of dollars to learn one thing: the voters have no interest in Gaylord Packman.

BIG TEXAN

(FOGHORN LEGHORN VOICE) (FRUSTRATED)

Hell! Whatsa matter with those people?!  
Haven't they read his book?!

He holds up the huge, boring-looking book "Municipal Management Systems, by Gaylord Packman (Contains No Illustrations)."

MR. BURNS

People want a man who exudes charisma!  
A man who's quick with a joke! A man  
who can feign respect for the lower  
classes! And, fortunately for us, one  
has presented himself! (DRAMATIC)  
Gentlemen, I give you the next Mayor of  
Springfield -- Robert "Bob" Terwilliger!

Burns pushes a button, and a panel slides open on the wall. Sideshow Bob steps out grandly, and everyone **APPLAUDS**.

MCBAIN

What do we do about Packman?

MR. BURNS

Oh, we'll dispose of him in the usual  
manner...

**EXT. REMOTE SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND - DAY**

A raggedy GEORGE BUSH, wearing a big leaf for a hat, is spelling out "S.O.S." in stones on the beach. He looks up as a small plane flies over and Gaylord Packman is pushed out. Packman parachutes to the ground, and Bush runs over to him.

GEORGE BUSH

Stay away from my papayas or I'll kill  
you!

**EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - THE NEXT DAY**

A placard reads "The Candidates Speak on Education." A semi-circle of STUDENTS (including Bart, Lisa, etc.) sits on the grass, surrounded by TEACHERS, PRESS, and TV CREWS. Mayor Quimby and his AIDES stand off to one side, Sideshow Bob and his two AIDES (NOTE TO ANIMATORS: They resemble H.R. Haldeman and John Ehrlichman, c.1972) stand on the other.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Now, students, I want you to be on your  
best behavior for this carefully-  
choreographed media event. There is to  
be no wising-off, no face-making, and no  
grass-eating. This means you, Ralph.

RALPH has grass stains all around his mouth.

RALPH

(MOUTH FULL OF GRASS) Yes, sir.

KENT BROCKMAN

We're going live in... three... two...  
one. Principal Skinner, you're on.

**LIVE TV P.O.V. (CHYRON: CHANNEL 6 - LIVE)**

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(STAGE FRIGHT) Uh... um... (BEAT)

Uh...



NELSON (O.S.)

Haw haw!

Sideshow Bob walks into camera range and pats Skinner cordially on the back.

SIDESHOW BOB

Bravissimo, Mr. Skinner. A truly affecting portrayal of the way great educators are silenced by bureaucratic red tape.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Thank you. (WALKS OFF)

BACK TO SCENE

SIDESHOW BOB

Hello, children. (BEAT, OMINOUS)

Hello, Bart.

BART

(YELP)

SIDESHOW BOB

My young friends, Mayor Quimby is confused about your school system. Do you know what he does? He flip-flops.

Bob does a series of back-flips. The kids start paying attention.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Sometimes he doesn't know whether he's coming or going.

Bob twists his head one way and his feet the other, and walks backwards towards the children. They CLAP.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

He wants to sell your future short!

He miraculously compacts his body into a three-foot form and does a funny waddle around the children. They start CHEERING.

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - LATER

The enraptured kids and camera crews are crowded around Bob as he capers, does magic tricks, etc., while Quimby is ignored. Some love-struck kids (including Ralph) are holding on to Bob's legs and won't let go. Bart and Lisa stand off to the side, looking concerned.

LISA

(TO BART) Don't worry. That kind of stuff works on kids, but not adult voters.

REVEAL that GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE, MISS HOOVER, and a couple of reporters are now also clinging lovingly to Bob.

LISA (CONT'D)

Hmm. Bart, it looks like we're going to have to stoop to the lowest common denominator.

BART

I can do that.

Bart and Lisa whisper for a second, then run over to Quimby. They force him into the sandbox and leap onto his lap.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Ack! Help! I'm being attacked by things!

LISA

(SOTTO) Just play along.

Bart and Lisa **LAUGH** uproariously, and the TV cameras swivel around to the sandbox. Kent Brockman runs over.

KENT BROCKMAN

Mr. Mayor, looks like you've captured the hearts of some of Springfield's young people.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Er, yes. I was just telling them of my plan to initiate a biannual audit of --

LISA

(TOO CUTE) Uncle Mayor was saying that us kids are the most important natural resource we have!

KENT BROCKMAN

(DUBIOUS) More important than coal?

MAYOR QUIMBY

(THINKING QUICK) Er, uh, yes.

REPORTERS

(PLEASED MURMURS AND NOTE-TAKING)

**EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - LATER**

The reporters are driving off. A very pleased Quimby and his aides approach Lisa.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Lisa, I am extremely grateful to you and your brother. There will always be an unpaid position for you on my campaign staff.

LISA

We'll do everything we can to help  
defeat Sideshow Bob. Right, Bart?  
Bart?

Across the playground, we see Bob's aides forcing a  
struggling Bart into a limousine. It **SPEEDS** away.

**INT. SIDESHOW BOB'S LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS**

SIDESHOW BOB

(SEETHING) Ohh, that was a big mistake,  
Bart! No children have ever meddled  
with the Republican Party and lived to  
tell about it!

BART

(DEFIANT) You can't do anything  
illegal, you're a political candidate.  
You wouldn't dare hurt me again.

SIDESHOW BOB

(A LA NIXON) Let me make one thing  
perfectly clear: I am no longer a crook.  
I've hung up my murder hat to don a much  
more insidious chapeau.

BART

W-what do you mean?

SIDESHOW BOB

When I become Mayor, your family will  
face the awesome power of municipal  
government! (DIABOLICAL LAUGH)

Bob gestures, and the two aides surrounding Bart reach ominously into their jackets. Then, one produces a "Vote Bob" button and the other a GOP Elephant pin. They pin them on Bart's shirt, grab him, and throw him out of the moving limo.

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS**

Bart flies out of the limo and rolls to a stop on the front lawn. A second later, a jalopy **SPEEDS** by carrying ARCHIE, JUGHEAD, REGGIE, BIG MOOSE, and Homer. Big Moose tosses Homer out of the car, and Homer rolls to a stop next to Bart.

**BIG MOOSE**

Duh, stay out of Riverdale!

**ON TV - ELSEWHERE**

We see a Quimby campaign commercial, full of idealized images of the Mayor and Springfield (as per the lyrics).

**SINGERS**

Without a Mayor Quimby / Our town would  
really stink! / We wouldn't have a tire  
yard / Or a mid-size roller rink! /// We  
wouldn't have our gallows / Or our shiny  
Bigfoot traps! / And it's not the  
Mayor's fault / That the stadium  
collapsed. /// Quimby's done so much for  
you / And you've hardly taken note. / So  
show a little gratitude / And give this  
guy your vote.

**ANNOUNCER**

Quimby. If you were running for Mayor,  
he'd vote for you.

ANNOUNCER#2

(FAST)    Paid for by the Mayor Quimby for  
Mayor Mayoral Committee.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL we are...

INT. MOE'S BAR - DAY

The barflies were watching the campaign commercial.

BARNEY

Who did they want us to vote for?

MOE

I didn't catch the name.

INT. LUNCHEONETTE - DAY

Sideshow Bob talks to the old people eating at the  
luncheonette counter.

GRAMPA

That Quimby fella promised to build us a  
Matlock Expressway!    How you gonna top  
that, smart guy?

SIDESHOW BOB

Hmm.    How's this?    I'll not only build  
the Expressway, I'll spend the remainder  
of this afternoon patiently listening to  
your interminable anecdotes.

## GRAMPA

Hot ziggity zam! Me first! Not many people know I owned the first radio in Springfield. Warn't much on the air then, just Edison reciting the alphabet over and over. Back then, the alphabet only had 18 letters, and one of them, since gone out of fashion, was called "Yex." You might be familiar with the polar explorer H. Yex. Rhinewagner...

## SIDESHOW BOB

(MOAN)

## ON TV

We see a high angle, black & white shot of a prison with a revolving door. CONVICTS go in and out in slow motion, a la the 1988 Willie Horton ad. We pan along the prison to see convicts also exiting via an escalator, a ski lift, and a catapult.

## SCARY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Mayor Quimby supports revolving-door prisons. Mayor Quimby even released Sideshow Bob, a man twice convicted of attempted murder. Can you trust a man like Mayor Quimby? (FAST) Vote Sideshow Bob for Mayor.

The commercial ends, and a very cheerful dessert commercial comes on. But it has the same scary announcer.

## SCARY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Hey, kids, ask Mom for new Raspberry Ruckus frogurt...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL we are...

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - DAY**

Lisa and Bart are busily organizing campaign materials.  
Homer relaxes on the couch.

LISA

Daaaaad! Help! If Bob wins the  
election, this family's in serious  
trouble!

HOMER

Okay, okay. Daddy has a little plan  
that'll put an end to this Sideshow Bob  
nonsense once and for all.

**EXT. PUBLIC PARK - THE NEXT DAY**

Homer, dressed exactly like Travis Bickle in "Taxi Driver"  
(sunglasses, old Army jacket, and large "Vote Bob" button),  
works his way toward the front of a large Sideshow Bob  
rally. A suspicious SECRET SERVICE MAN heads Homer off.

SECRET SERVICE MAN

May I help you?

HOMER

Yes. Will you distract the candidate  
while I rush up behind him?

The Secret Service Man immediately wrestles Homer to the  
ground, but Homer wriggles free and runs away. The Secret  
Service Man looks down at the Army jacket, which is still in  
his hands. It's clearly labelled "Pvt. Abraham Simpson."

**INT. RETIREMENT CASTLE - GRAMPA'S ROOM - LATER**

Five Secret Service MEN BREAK down the door and tackle a  
sleeping Grampa.



GRAMPA

Aggh! All right, I admit it! I was the  
one who mailed the snake to President  
Hoover!

**EXT. SPRINGFIELD CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT**

PEOPLE swarm in past a sign reading "Tonight: Mayoral  
Debates. Tomorrow: Mass Wedding of Cult Members."

**ON TV - INT. CIVIC CENTER**

We see patriotic, overdone news graphics and hear fife and  
drum MUSIC.

LARRY KING

The League of Uninformed Voters presents  
the Springfield Mayoral Debates. Our  
panelists tonight: From Channel Six  
News, Kent Brockman. From KBBL Radio,  
Birch Barlow. From the Daily Fourth  
Gradian, Martin Prince...

Martin instantly raises his hand, as if being called on.  
Then he lowers it, slightly embarrassed.

LARRY KING (CONT'D)

And syndicated editorial cartoonist  
"Bigelow."

BIGELOW, a smarmy man with a waxed moustache, turns to the  
camera and waggles his pen like a cigar.

LARRY KING (CONT'D)

I'm your moderator, Larry King. Now, a word to our audience: Even though we're being broadcast on (ROLLS EYES) Fox, there is no need for obnoxious hooting and hollering.

AUDIENCE

(OBNOXIOUS HOOTS AND HOLLERS)

IN THE WINGS

Bart, Lisa, and the Campaign Manager stand with Quimby. He **SNEEZES**, swallows a couple of cold capsules, hands the box to Bart, and walks confidently onstage.

LISA

I hope that flu doesn't affect his performance out there.

BART

Don't worry. He's taken a million of these capsules.

Bart reads the box, which says "Kwik-E-Mart Discount Flu Remedy -- Extra-Drowsy Formula."

BART (CONT'D)

Hmm, it just says he shouldn't operate heavy machinery. It doesn't say he shouldn't participate in televised political debates. (BEAT) Oh, wait, yes it does. (GROAN)

INT. CIVIC CENTER - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Quimby looks sick and is starting to sweat profusely.

## BIRCH BARLOW

Mayor Quimby, you're well-known for your lenient stance on crime. But suppose for a second that your house was ransacked by thugs, your family tied up in the basement with rough twine. You try to break down the door -- but can't! Screams and flames fill the house! Quick, try the back door, but --

## MAYOR QUIMBY

What is your question?

## BIRCH BARLOW

(BEAT) My question is about the budget...

Quimby tries to brush his sweat-soaked hair out of his eyes. He inadvertently gives himself two pointy cowlicks that resemble devil's horns.

**BACKSTAGE**

A mortified Bart and Lisa watch the telecast, which shows a close-up of the now Satanic-looking Quimby surrounded by hellish flames. A chyron crawl across the bottom of the screen reads: "FLAMES ADDED ELECTRONICALLY BY CHANNEL 6."

**EXT. STREET - ELECTION DAY**

VOTERS are lined up outside the polling place. Across the street, Moe's is locked up with a sign saying "Bars Closed for Election Day." BARNEY **POUNDS** desperately on the door.

## BARNEY

Hey, let me in! I promise I won't vote!

**INT. POLLING PLACE - CONTINUOUS**

In the crowded polling place, we move along the voting booths as the citizens make their decisions.

HOMER

(RE: BOB LEVER) Hmm. I don't agree with his Bart-killing policy, but I do approve of his Selma-killing policy.

KRUSTY

(RE: BOB LEVER) Well, he framed me for armed robbery, but man, I'm achin' for that upper-class tax cut. (PULLS LEVER)

INT. CITY HALL - QUIMBY HQ - ELECTION NIGHT

The place is loaded with festive CAMPAIGN WORKERS, PRESS, etc. The Simpson family is there, wearing their Sunday best. Election coverage comes on, and everyone crowds around a large TV.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

And with our last poll now closing at the remote Springfield Lighthouse...

We see an isolated lighthouse with a banner saying "Vote Here." The OLD SEA CAPTAIN rows slowly away.

THE CAPTAIN

Arrr! 'Tis a sturdy vessel, democracy!

KENT BROCKMAN

...all the results are in. (OVER NEWS GRAPHICS) For Sideshow Bob -- 100%. For Joe Quimby -- 1%. We remind you there is a 1% margin of error.

IN QUIMBY HQ

EVERYONE

(GROAN)

A dejected Bart and Lisa turn around to commiserate with the others, but the entire place has suddenly cleared out (except for the Simpsons and a stunned Mayor Quimby.) After a beat, one GUY runs back in, grabs a case of whiskey, and runs back out. The Simpsons turn back to the TV, worried.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

Let's go, live, to Republican  
Headquarters, for Mayor Terwilliger's  
acceptance speech.

A jubilant Sideshow Bob walks up to the podium. The crowd quiets down to listen as Bob gets his notes in order.

SIDESHOW BOB

(BEAT, THEN:) (LONG DIABOLICAL LAUGH)

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

And just look how happy he is!

SIDESHOW BOB

(LONG DIABOLICAL LAUGH CONTINUES)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

**FADE IN:**

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING**

A sleeping Marge and Homer are jolted awake by the thunderous **ROAR** of heavy machinery and pile drivers. A disoriented Homer rockets out of bed.

HOMER

(SCREAM) It's the Rapture! Quick, get  
Bart out of the house before God comes!

MARGE

Just go outside and see what all the  
fuss is. I'll make sure Maggie's okay.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS**

With every thud of the pile driver, Maggie and all her stuffed animals bounce high in the air.

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - A MINUTE LATER**

Someone is **RINGING** the doorbell and **BANGING** on the front door. Homer answers it, to reveal a construction **FOREMAN** nailing a "CONDEMNED" sign to the door.

HOMER

Condemned?! But we tore down the  
smokehouse!

FOREMAN

(WISEGUY VOICE) Whoa! Sorry, Mr.  
Morning-Breath, you'll have to take it  
up with the Mayor.

Homer runs out to see Sideshow Bob, who is wearing a hard-hat and poring over some blueprints.

SIDESHOW BOB

So sorry about the rumpus, Mr. Simpson.  
There's simply no quiet way to demolish  
a house. You see, yours is blocking  
construction of our new Matlock  
Expressway.

Homer turns around to see an enormous, partially-constructed  
freeway jutting out over the Simpson house. A big green  
sign reads "Matlock Expressway" and has an Andy Griffith  
silhouette for a logo.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Now, I'm a fair man. You'll have 72  
hours to vacate. At that time, we will  
blow up your house and any remaining  
Simpsons.

HOMER

I know what you're up to, Mayor  
Terwijigger. And no one in my family's  
gonna stand for it!

We hear an old-fashioned auto **KLAXON** from above and see  
Grampa and JASPER up on the expressway, driving a Model A.

GRAMPA

(YELLING DOWN) Move your house, Son!

**INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING**

Principal Skinner stops Bart.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Bart, I don't mean to pry, but is the  
mayor of this town out to get you?

BART

Uh-huh.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Ooo, how unfortunate. Anyway, by special request of the Mayor's office, you are going to be left back.

BART

(MOAN) You mean I have to repeat the fourth grade?

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Well, yes... but, not for four or five years. Bart, you're going to kindergarten.

Skinner opens the kindergarten door for Bart. Mrs. Krabappel walks by in the hallway with a bottle of champagne and some paper cups.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Ha!

**INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - KINDERGARTEN - LATER**

Bart towers over the tiny FIVE YEAR-OLDS as they sit in a circle on the floor. The teacher points to a chart labelled "SHAPES."

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER

Now boys and girls, who knows what this is?

BART

(RAISING HAND) Triangle.



KINDERGARTEN TEACHER

Very good, Bart. Since you answered so many questions, you may have first choice of toys for free play.

BART

Cool! I call the Flintstone Phone!

Bart runs over and grabs a big plastic phone with pictures of the Flintstone characters on the buttons. He pushes one.

FRED FLINTSTONE (V.O.)

Yabba dabba doo! I like talking to you!

BART

(HAPPY DUMB CHUCKLE)

**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - THAT NIGHT**

A very proud Bart looks on as the family passes around a lousy finger painting he's done. It's signed "By Bart S., Age 10."

MARGE

Well, yes, Bart... It is very nice, but I still don't think you should be in kindergarten.

BART

But it's great! I'm the smartest and the third toughest!

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

LISA

Unfortunately, everything Bob's doing now is legal. But I don't think he won the election legally. 99 percent to one percent? No election is ever that decisive!

HOMER

(DISMISSIVE) Pfft. Sure it is. It happened when I ran for Church Treasurer.

There is a long beat of awkward silence as everyone tries to avoid eye contact with Homer.

**ESTABLISHING SHOT - HALL OF RECORDS - LATE AFTERNOON**

Lisa pedals her bike up to the stately marble building, on which is chiselled "Springfield Hall of Records - Not The Good Kind Of Records, Historical Ones."

**INT. HALL OF RECORDS - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Lisa waits at the main desk. A CLERK arrives and plops down a two foot tall pile of fan fold computer paper covered with tiny print.

CLERK

Here you go. The results of last month's mayoral election. All 48,000 voters and who each one of them voted for.

LISA

I thought it was a secret ballot.

CLERK

(DOESN'T CARE) Meh.

**INT. HALL OF RECORDS - READING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

Lisa finds a seat in the large circular reading room. She turns her seat to avoid having to look at a massive portrait of Sideshow Bob, and begins reviewing the list. As she reads, we slowly pull up a la the famous Library of Congress shot in "All The President's Men."

LISA

(SLOWLY READING) Aaron A. Aaronson

voted for... Bob. Aaron L. Aaronson

voted for... Bob. Arthur B. Ablabab

voted for... Bob. (GROAN)

**INT. HALL OF RECORDS - READING ROOM - AN HOUR LATER**

Lisa has fallen asleep, only about ten pages into the document. A SHADOWY FIGURE reaches into frame and lays an envelope next to her. Lisa wakes up, sees the envelope, and looks around. No one is there. She opens the letter and begins reading it. We move in on her as her eyes widen.

**EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE - NIGHT**

A sign reads "Pay & Park & Pay." Bart and Lisa walk down the street toward the structure.

BART

So whoever it is who wrote that note  
wants to meet us here tonight?

LISA

Uh-huh. This is so cool, Bart. We're  
just like Woodward and Bernstein!

BART

Um, is there any reason to believe this  
isn't Sideshow Bob trying to lure us  
into this garage to kill us?

LISA

(BEAT) I didn't think of that.

(SCARED) Let's go get Dad!

**INT. PARKING STRUCTURE - A LITTLE LATER**

Homer sits in the idling car reading a magazine while Bart and Lisa walk cautiously toward a dark corner of the garage. A shadowy figure lights a cigarette.

SHADOWY FIGURE

(MUFFLED VOICE) You're on the right  
track. Follow the names.

BART

How the hell do you know?

SHADOWY FIGURE

(PUFFS CIGARETTE) I can't tell you who I  
am, but I worked on the campaign.

Homer **SCREECHES** up, **HONKS** the horn and shines his brights, clearly revealing that the shadowy figure is Smithers.

HOMER

Hey, Mr. Smithers!

SMITHERS

Agh! (PEEVED) Well, you might as well  
give me a ride home now!

**INT. HOMER'S CAR - A LITTLE LATER**

Everyone's in the car now, driving Smithers home. He's slouched down in the back seat, looking furtively around.

SMITHERS

I've never gone behind Mr. Burns' back before, but Sideshow Bob's ultra-conservative views conflict with my, er, choice of lifestyle.

Lisa and Bart stare at Smithers blankly.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

(CLEARS THROAT) Anyway, I wasn't privy to much, but I did hear a certain name mentioned around the campaign office: Edgar Neubauer. I'm convinced that if you can get in touch with this Neubauer, you'll find your answer.

Lisa takes the voter rolls out of her backpack and looks up the name.

LISA

Well, whoever Edgar Neubauer is, he voted for Sideshow Bob.

SMITHERS

Now for God's sake, keep this quiet. If Mr. Burns found out, I could lose my job!

The car stops at a red light, and Mr. Burns crosses the street, walking two of his DOBERMANS on a double leash. He notices Smithers and runs eagerly over.

MR. BURNS

Smithers, hullo! (SUSPICIOUS) Say, what's all this about?

SMITHERS

Uh... er... The Simpson family and I  
were, uh, just going out to a, er,  
drive-in movie, Sir!

MR. BURNS

Drive-in, you say? Splendid! I'll  
spring for the popped corn and Jube  
gels!

**EXT. DRIVE-IN MOVIE - HOMER'S CAR - LATER**

Homer, Bart, Lisa and Smithers sit uncomfortably in the back  
seat. Mr. Burns and his Dobermans are having a great time  
up front, **MUNCHING** popcorn and watching the movie.

MR. BURNS

Super-Vixens, eh? Capital!

**MONTAGE** of Bart and Lisa searching for Edgar Neubauer.

1) **INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Bart and Lisa sit at the kitchen table, searching through a  
big pile of assorted phone books. **CLOSE UP** of a  
disappointed Lisa scanning the "Neu's" but not finding a  
"Neubauer." **CLOSE-UP** of a delighted Bart finding the  
listing for "A. Gorilla" and writing down the number with a  
sneaky **CHUCKLE**.

2) **INT. POLICE STATION - NEXT DAY**

Bart and Lisa look on as Chief Wiggum closes the "N" file  
cabinet and carries over a folder labelled "Neu-Nez." He  
opens it up to reveal the only thing inside is a picture of  
Alfred E. Neuman saying "What? Me Worry?"

CHIEF WIGGUM

Sorry, no Neubauers. But if you see  
this guy, let me know.

**EXT. STREET - A MINUTE LATER**

Bart and Lisa trudge glumly away from the Police Station.

LISA

This is hopeless. They're gonna  
demolish our house for sure.

BART

(GROAN) And they'll probably find all  
those pajamas and sheets I hid in the  
crawlspace. I gotta stop drinking so  
much soda before I go to bed -- (NOTICES  
SOMETHING O.S.) Heyyy...

Bart suddenly runs out of frame. Lisa looks around,  
puzzled. Then...

BART (O.S.)

Lis! Lis! C'mere! I found him! I  
found Edgar Neubauer!

WHIP PAN to reveal Bart standing in the middle of a nearby  
cemetery. Next to him is a large, ornate headstone reading  
"EDGAR NEUBAUER. BELOVED HUSBAND AND OLD GROUCH. 1831 -  
1909." Lisa runs up.

BART

(GENUINELY SCARED) Oh my God! The dead  
have risen and they're voting  
Republican!

LISA

(GASP) No, Bart, don't you see? Dead  
people can't vote!

Lisa takes the voter rolls out of her backpack and runs  
around to the other graves, checking the names.

LISA (CONT'D)

Look! Prudence Goodwyfe, died 1641.

(CHECKS LIST) She voted for Bob, too!

So did Jebediah Springfield! So did the

Unknown Soldier! So did Buddy Holly,

Richie Valens, and the Big Bopper!

The Big Bopper's memorial has a statue of him talking on the phone with an inscription reading "Gooooodbye, Baby!"

**EXT. PET CEMETERY - A MINUTE LATER**

Bart and Lisa run around the pet cemetery next door, checking the list.

LISA

The pet cemetery voted for Bob, too!

Look! (RE: MONKEY GRAVE) Mr. and Mrs.

Bananas! (RE: SNAKE GRAVE) Humphrey

Boa-gart! (BEAT) Ugh. Poor snake.

They come to the next grave, which reads "Snowball Simpson. 1989-1992."

LISA (CONT'D)

Oh, my poor dead kitty! Please, not  
you too!

She finds Snowball's name on the list. LONG, DRAMATIC PULL  
BACK as we hear...

LISA (CONT'D)

(A LA CHARLTON HESTON) Bob, you

creeeeeeeep!

**CLOSE-UP - SPINNING NEWSPAPER**

The headline reads "CALL FOR PROBE IN BOB FLAP." A sub-headline says "Editorial: Why Not Votes For Dead Pets?"



**INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT**

The family is anxiously gathered around, watching the news.

**ON TV**

Sideshow Bob is accosted by a mob of reporters as he tries to leave City Hall.

**SIDESHOW BOB**

I'm as shocked as you are by these allegations.

**AUSSIE REPORTER**

(AUSTRALIAN ACCENT) Clive Ridgeway from "A Current Affair." Is there any sleazy sex angle to this story?

**SIDESHOW BOB**

Most certainly not.

**AUSSIE REPORTER**

Aw, bloody 'ell. Would you mind showin' us yer bum, then?

**ESTABLISHING SHOT - CITY HALL**

**INT. CITY HALL - HEARING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

The room is set up a la the Iran-Contra and Watergate hearings, filled with reporters, etc. JUDGE SNYDER and a panel of INVESTIGATORS sit up front at a long curved rostrum, opposite a microphone-laden table for the witnesses and their lawyers. Bart and Lisa sit in the front row. RICHARD NIXON is testifying.

RICHARD NIXON

(INDIGNANT) Just because I was involved in this sort of thing at one time, every rinky-dink town in this country thinks they can subpoena Richard Nixon and get him to admit to something. Well, it's harassment, plain and simple. I won't stand for it. I won't!

Nixon gets up and storms out.

JUDGE

Hmm. And I was so sure he was behind all this. (LOOKS AT CLOCK) These hearings are adjourned until nine o'clock Monday morning. (BANGS GAVEL)

People start to leave. Bart leaps up.

BART

No! You've gotta call Sideshow Bob now! They're gonna tear down our house in fifteen minutes!

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THAT MINUTE**

Demolition equipment advances on the house. Marge tries to fend off a bulldozer with a rolling pin. Homer clings desperately to a huge wrecking ball, which is swaying around twenty feet in the air. The ball and Homer swing slowly into the side of the house, but Homer's fat absorbs the blow.

HOMER

(VERY PAINED ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. CITY HALL - HEARING ROOM - A MINUTE LATER

JUDGE

Alright, but we have to wrap this up in ten minutes, so let's get right to Sideshow Bob and forget all these other witnesses.

We see the other witnesses file out, **GRUMBLING**. They include OLIVER NORTH, CLARENCE THOMAS, and the blind SHEIK from the World Trade Center bombing. The courtroom doors **BURST** open, and Sideshow Bob enters commandingly and takes his seat a la Jack Nicholson in "A Few Good Men." HUTZ approaches him cockily.

LIONEL HUTZ

Mr. Mayor, is it true you rigged the election?

SIDESHOW BOB

No, I did not.

LIONEL HUTZ

(AFTER A LONG UNCOMFORTABLE BEAT) Kids, help.

The Judge looks to Sideshow Bob to see if he objects.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh, I don't mind. We want these children to feel justice has been served. That way, they can sleep soundly tonight on their hard, feculent motel pillows. (BEAT) Well, Bart, Lisa, here I am.

Lisa nervously takes a drink of water and approaches Bob. We hear running **FOOTSTEPS** as Hutz dashes out of the courtroom.

LISA

(VERY CASUAL) You know, Sideshow Bob, I believe you when you say you're innocent, because we all know you're a naive pawn, puppet, if you will, (BUILDING) of the most diabolical political genius Springfield has ever known (POINTING) -- Waylon J. Smithers!

The audience GASPS, and Smithers looks shocked.

SMITHERS

Holy moley!

BART

We know that Smithers was the one who rigged the election. You were just baggage. You were Ronnie to his Nancy! You were Sonny to his Cher! You were Ringo to his rest of the Beatles!

SIDESHOW BOB

(EXPLODING) Enough! Lies lies lies! I did it! I did it all!

SPECTATORS

(GASPS, HUSHED MURMURS)

SIDESHOW BOB

There! Is that what you want, you smarmy little bastard?!

BART

I want the truth!

SIDESHOW BOB

You want the truth?! You can't handle the truth. No truth-handler, you! Bah! I deride your truth-handling abilities!

JUDGE

Would you get to the point?

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes. All of you, you're so naive to think anyone else could have planned and executed such a masterpiece of electoral fraud! Only I could have done so, and I have the records to prove it! Here, just look at these! Each one a work of Machiavellian art!

Bob pulls a number of audio tapes, legal pads, computer disks, etc., out of his pockets and passes them out to the investigators. The Judge leafs curiously through several binders neatly labelled "Bob's Fraud Log, Vol. I-IV."

JUDGE

But why?

## SIDESHOW BOB

(TURNING) Because you need me,  
Springfield! Your guilty conscience may  
force you to vote Democratic, but deep  
down inside, you secretly long for a  
cold-hearted Republican to lower taxes,  
brutalize criminals, and rule you like a  
king! Oh, you may publicly heap praise  
on an Al Gore, but you'll privately  
thank God for a Ronald Reagan. But  
you're too afraid to admit it. That's  
why I did this -- to protect you from  
yourselves! (PAUSE) Now, if you don't  
mind, I have a city to run.

Bob starts to walk out.

## JUDGE

Bailiffs! Place the Mayor under arrest!

## SIDESHOW BOB

What? (BEAT) Oh, yes. All that stuff  
I did...

The BAILIFFS handcuff Bob and drag him off. Lisa and  
Smithers share a wink.

## SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(YELLING BACK) You won't have Sideshow  
Bob to kick around anymore!

LISA

Bart! We did it! Now we get to keep our house, and you get to go back to fourth grade!

BART

(DISMAYED) Aww. Tomorrow we were going to find out who the dish ran away with.

LISA

(A BIT ANNOYED) The spoon, Bart.

BART

(EPIPHANY) Of course!

**EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THAT MINUTE**

An elated Homer and Marge hug as all the demolition equipment drives away. Grampa chases after the construction workers.

GRAMPA

Wait! Wait! Come baaack! What about my Matlock Expressway?! Ehh, if you're not gonna wreck it, I will!

Grampa picks up a sledgehammer and starts **SMASHING** windows in the Simpson house. Homer and Marge try to pull him away.

**CHYRON: "ONE MONTE LATER"**

**INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

Homer, Marge, Maggie, and a few aides look on as Mayor Quimby thanks Bart and Lisa.

## MAYOR QUIMBY

You two have earned the undying  
 gratitude of this city and this office.  
 Therefore, to Lisa, I present this  
 sleeve of golf balls embossed with my  
 signature. And to, er, Mort, I present  
 this book of my favorite recipes as  
 compiled by the Springfield Junior  
 League.

Mayor Quimby hands the gifts to a disappointed Bart and  
 Lisa. A PHOTOGRAPHER leans in and **SNAPS** a picture.

## EXT. SOMEWHERE - DAY

CLOSE-UP of a newspaper containing that photo, with the  
 caption reading "Mayor Honors Local Teens." REVEAL it's  
 being read by Sideshow Bob, dripping with rage and wearing a  
 prison jump-suit. He **CRUMPLES** up the paper.

## SIDESHOW BOB

(FURIOUS SNARL) Someday, I'll have my  
 vengeance. Someday, when I find a way  
 out of this savage, roach-ridden  
 cesspool...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Bob standing in fancy driveway under a  
 gate labelled "Springwood Minimum-Security Prison." He  
 stands behind a yellow line, next to a sign reading  
 "Inmates: Please Do Not Cross This Line. Thank You, the  
 Warden." Several well-groomed PRISONERS run by in the  
 background, carrying a crew shell.

## PRISONER#1

Say, Terwilliger's a Yalie.



PRISONER#2

(THURSTON HOWELL VOICE) Bob, come  
along! We need an eighth to row against  
the Princeton alums!

SIDESHOW BOB

Princeton? (FURIOUS SNARL)

Bob grabs some oars and runs off with the Yale men.

FADE OUT:

THE END